

**PRACTICING ... THE NON SENSE ... AN AS ART**  
*Philosophical essays*

# **PRACTICING ... THE NONSENSE ... AS AN ART**

*Philosophical essays*

**Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**



**PRACTICING ... THE NON SENSE ... AN AS ART**  
*Philosophical essays*

**PRACTICING ... THE NONSENSE ... AS AN ART**

*Philosophical essays*

**Year: 2022**

Author: **Adrian Gabriel Dumitru**



**"FORGIVE ME MY NONSENSE  
AS I ALSO FORGIVE THE  
NONSENSE OF THOSE WHO  
THINK THEY TALK SENSE"**

*ROBERT FROST*



## **INTRODUCTION**

### **What is the non sense?**

What is behind it?

What is hided in the things that makes no sense at all?!

Why we have them in our lives?!

Who's responsible of generating that?!

Are we attracting the non sense ... or we are the ones behind the creation of it?!

Should we accept it ... or simple smile in front of it ... and actually understand that the non sense itself is the expression of the fact that we are on a journey on a pathless path?!

Lots of question ... and maybe no real answer.

Or maybe lots of answers ... but none of them is satisfying us.

I was reading tons of books ... with the hope that one day ... i will find the right algorithm so that i can totally remove the non sense from my life.

Until one day ... when a lady friend of mine ... that i consider an expert into dealing and understanding the energies of life ... told me ... "Why do you think the nonsense is keep appearing yourself .... but is not present at all in my life?!

Why those situations are appearing on and on and on?!



## **PRACTICING ... THE NON SENSE ... AN AS ART**

*Philosophical essays*

I am sure ... you can accept ... at least for a while ... that the problem itself is not life and circumstances ... but you."

As always ... she was tough with me, but each time i was speaking with her ... i was clarifying for myself lots of things. But the ... nonsense ... was still there.

It was indeed a part of my life ... and i had to learn how to deal with it.

Somehow ... i was in the position of being forced to learn to practice the non sense as an ... art.

It's quite a ridiculous concept .... but there was nothing else to do ... cause it appeared on and on and on.

Each day i was waking up ... i've been asking myself .... what the hell is going to happen today?!

What else ... could it be?!

I felt trapped in a prison with invisible walls ... and i could not find any way out of this story ... so all it was left to do was to see the message behind all what was going on.

And until then ... i had to redefine my perceptions about any circumstances.

Somehow the Universe was forcing me to become an artist .... in dealing and practicing daily nonsense ... but i was still hoping that one day the awakening moment will appear ... and the illusion of life will be revealed for me ...



## **There's always someone more powerful than you**

Sometimes my life is ... weird and i am not surprised when i suddenly find myself in a non sense trial.

I see how a powerful lady is appearing on the stage of my life ... initially as a client ... then little by little as a friend ... as in the end to see how she becomes the most unwanted enemy i ever had.

Calls me to court and she was appealing all authorities with all sorts of silly things .... that metamorphosed me into a persona non grata.

In the court room .... i am presented to the judge almost as a war criminal.

I could not believe it.

I was in deep shit .... but it was all a total nonsense ... cause this was not the real truth.

As any other human being ... i am a sinner ... and i accidentally make many, many mistakes ... but still ... i'm not such a bad person as that lawyer described me.

I realize i started a war ... with a person that was probably much powerful than I was ... and it all looked as a David and Goliath story.



But i did not know if i was David and Goliat.

I went alone in the court room ... and in the end everything was looking like i have one chance in a million to win the trial even if in fact ... i was still confident.

But on the way back home ... i remember about my friend ... the sorcerer.

I call him.

Tell him the whole story ... and he started to laugh asking me ... "Are you really afraid of this crazy lady ... that is so well anchored in a non sense world?

Please allow me to make some magic ... and i call you back"  
Few hours later ... i receive an email that was letting me know that i won the trial.

I could not believe it ... but it was still unclear to me if i was David or Goliat ... in this silly non sense story.

The sorcerer calls back.

I was hearing him laughing ... "Hahahahahahaha" ... and could not stop himself.

I then realized ... that most probably the magic came from him ... saved me in front of this crazy woman and the trial with her.

After the long ... "hahahaha" ... the sorcerer is whispering .... "There's always someone more powerful than you".

Saw it as a non sense in that moment ... but he was speaking about ... the Universe and that we should always pay more attention that if magic needs to appear on the timeline of our lives ... it will just happen.



**PRACTICING ... THE NON SENSE ... AN AS ART**

*Philosophical essays*

Magic was real ... and i could not believe it all ended this way.



**“I invested everything i had  
... just as in the end to meet  
my karmic friends”**

Someone wrote me asking ... “what is really karma about?!” .... but i was just smiling reading his email.

The guy worked for 5 years in a real estate project, making one million sacrifices ... hoping that in the end he will live a life defined by financial independence.

He was dreaming to finish the houses, then rent them ... and live his dream.

Actually the guy was doing the things just as in theory ... cause he was reading all the time books about success .... and he knew all the steps he must follow.

Was always in a hurry.

Always in debits.

Always nervous because of the things that were happening in the construction field.

But no matter what was happening ... he was still chasing his big dream.

One day ... 5 years after he started the project .... he succeeded to complete everything and rented all the houses right away.

So the dream ... was accomplished ... and while listening him i started to believe that the guy wanted me to write about his story ... of success.



But no ... is was not what it looked liked.

After renting the houses ... huge problems started to appear right away.

Everyday something was happening ... and everything became a ... nightmare.

Lots of technical problems with the houses ... the tenants were driving him crazy calling him from Monday till

Sunday ... and actually the concept of hell was not describing properly the situation.

Sometimes ... he had moments when he started to believe that everything is a ... curse.

Could not believe it.

He was in a hurry for 5 years ... as in the end to meet his ... karmic friends ... the tenants.

Financial independence ... was actually a karmic chapter that had nothing to do with financial issues ... but about the lessons of life.

Coming back in time ... he was remembering that he was actually building everything ... fighting with everyone ...dreaming that in the end he will calm down things ... at the time when he will get rid of the construction process.

But this process was involving people ... same as the process of renting was also involving people.

In the day when he was in the court room, in front of a judge ... in a trial with a tenant ... he suddenly realized how funny life is.

He was in a hurry for years ... for karmic reasons .... and the financial freedom was just an illusory concept from his silly mind.



Karma can not be avoid.

I had to explain to my dear friend from social media that sometimes the Universe is pushing us to hurry to directions that we would never think about ... strongly believing something totally different.

Accomplishing a big dream ... that many times looked like a very ugly process ... was metamorphosed into another ... nightmare.

But let's say that friends are nice people ... even if in fact they are just ... karmic friends.

I was laughing a little bit of the guy ... and in the same time i understood how powerful karma is.



## **We can rewrite the script of our lives ... by touching with love the lives of others**

My little kid asked me ... "what does it mean to rectify?!"  
I smiled and explained that it actually means ... a way in how  
we can change a story ... rewriting it in a different way.  
And the funny thing is that we can live the same story ....  
that happened long time ago .... even in our childhood ... by  
becoming kind of a Enchanted Spirit with the people from the  
timeline of our lives.

You see ... personal growth is teaching us ... that we can  
change reality in any way we want ... but mainly our reality  
and is not teaching us how we can create a better world by  
creating amazing surprises to the people around us.

I've spent my life in a communist country, not so bad as  
North Korea ... but almost the same model ... so the  
childhood had lots of limits regarding my desires as a child.  
I remember that i had a small bicycle when i was about 4-5  
years old ... but when i got older ... i didn't get an  
appropriate one.

The standards when it came about accomplishing desires ...  
were totally different than the ones from today.

So ... even if the question came from my kid ... asking me  
what does it mean to rectify ... was looking almost as a non  
sense ... i suddenly realized that even if i can't change my



childhood ... i could change a little bit the childhood of my kids.

So ... i've asked myself ... what should be an amazing present for his 8th anniversary?!

I look over internet ... i find a piano from 1880 with a very good price ... but also looking amazing ... i aske 4 friends to come with me to help for transportation ... i rent a truck ... i buy it ... and we arrive home at 8 pm ... knock on the door ... making him a huge surprise.

He could not believe it.

"Wow! You really bought a piano! Can't believe it!"

He was so happy ... and it was actually so damm simple to ... do that.

I could do lots of surprises as this one to my kids ... but i've been so busy over the years and also so idiot ... that i never thought that i can rewrite the script of my childhood ... in a very simple way ... being a good father for my kids.

I'm 100% that my childhood can't be changed anymore.

Other chapters of my life ... maybe ... but childhood ... will never be rectified ... especially when it comes about my desires from that time.

... but my kids can help me rewrite that script ... in a different way ... by making me think as an Enchanted Spirit. And i could touch with love the lives of others also ... but i am still ... too blind for that.



**The non sense of our desires ... as  
humans ... can be seen in an amazing way  
by analyzing the discussion between ... a  
prince and a pauper.**

It happens that i know by a long time ... a prince ... and a pauper.

The prince is a good looking person, very well educated, extremely wealthy ... and is the type of person that can help anyone from this world accomplish any kind of desire ... would have.

But what is funny is that by few years i always see him, almost daily ... in the company of a ... pauper.

And seeing them together .... i remember about the book "Prince and the Pauper" ... by Mark Twain.

Few days ago ... i met them in a coffee shop in the city center.

The pauper was ... extremely nervous.

"Listen ... i need to get rid of this lady ... i can't sleep in the night because of her

She just called me to Police ... but also to the Court Room.

I just want a miracle.

I don't want to have her in my life anymore"

The prince ... did not understood what the pauper was talking about ... and neither do i.



"So ... you want me to help you get rid of this lady that is actually treating you as a ... pauper?!"

You know ... you could ask me lots of other things ... but you come with this non sense desire"

"Yes ... my dear prince. ... i need your help.

I see no way out of this situation"

The prince smiles.

"Let's make a deal. I give a phone call ... and you are saved ... but you need to help me ... with my deepest desire ... i have".

Now the pauper smiles ... "How the hell a pauper can help a prince accomplish his deepest desire?!".

I also smile and say:

"I know ... the prince is looking for a princess ... but a very special one"

"Hahaha! Where do you know that?!"

So ... do we have a deal?!"

I help you get rid of that crazy lady and you help me meet the princess i dream by such a long time?!"

The pauper was smiling ... seeing that the prince will help him, but having no idea how things will be arranged.

3 days later ... we met again.

Same coffee shop.

The pauper comes ... and say:

"How the hell you did it?!"

She disappeared. I can't believe it"

The prince laughs ... "Hahaha! It was so damm simple.

I asked someone that knows that lady to let her know that you are actually a prince ... disguised as a pauper ... and



## **PRACTICING ... THE NON SENSE ... AN AS ART**

*Philosophical essays*

knowing that you are my friend ... they believed it.

Hahaha!

Now ... i'm waiting to see ... how the hell you going to bring me the princess?!"

The dialogue between the prince and the pauper was very long ... all the time .... and a total ... nonsense, but i started to understand the whole spectrum of the human mind ... starting with a prince and ending with a pauper.

They were clarifying ... all the questions i had about ... the nonsense .... or at least all of them.

It was only one left ... without any real answer .... what is defining the nonsense from my private life?!

I am not a prince.

I am not a pauper.

... but i am still practicing the non sense as an art ... same as the 2 of them ...



**Possessed = being totally  
dominated by energies that you can't  
even understand.**

It happens i know a lady that tells me all the time that her husband is accusing her that she has many moments when she is possessed by the Devil.

I smiled when i first heard that .... not really believing in stories about angels and devils.

But i do believe in positive and negative energies ... so i let her speak and tell me the whole story.

At one point ... i've stoped her and asked ... "Tell me one thing ... how do you define your attitude and actions that your husband is calling you a possessed person?!"

She was surprised by the question:

"Well .... maybe i do nonsense things ... things that are sabotaging our relationship ... but i don't do it on purpose. It's like something ... or someone is asking me to act that way on the scene of life."

I suddenly started to pay attention to this dialogue that i thought in the beginning that is going to be a boring one.

"So .... actually your're telling me that you feel some invisible forces ... which we can define as energies ... that are controlling your actions".

"Yes"

"That means ... your husband is ... right"



“Yes ... looks like so ... but you see ... he is the Devil”

I started to laugh.

I was in nonsense dialogue ... but i was enjoying it ... and suddenly the answer about what is really going on .... came to me.

The reactions the lady had .... and all those energies were actually ... the result of the interaction between the 2 of them.

The lady was not insane.

Her husband was not the Devil .... but the reaction between their energies .... which was generating kind of a nonsense situation all the time ... was in fact their real problem.

She looked indeed as a possessed person ... but she was dominated just by this ugly interaction ... and he was ... in fact ... the one that was revealing her dark side.

Seeing all that i could admit that .... reality is controlled by energies that we can't understand all the time ... and all what it looks as a nonsense might have a psychological or spiritual meaning ... difficult to be seen.



## **It's all about ... what you focus on**

I've recently read a story about 2 koreans ... that were friends by a life time.

One was living in North Korea and the other one was living in South Korea.

Somehow they succeeded to create a messaging system that allowed them to speak daily about lots of nonsenses .... defining life in one millions way.

They were both almost retired ... but still young ... and the type of ... lost philosophers.

The only difference between them was actually their ... focus.

The guy from North Korea was always focusing on the problems of the daily life from his country.

He was blaming all the time the people from the communist party ... that were ruining his life.

But the guy from the South was using all his time walking in the nature, but also admiring ... the beauty of the feminine spirit.

And ... were chatting daily about that.

They both saw ... the illusion of life ... and were studying the concept of pathless paths ... but ... one was focusing on the problems of life and one was focusing on the beauty of life.

One was walking on his pathless path ... being angry and blaming all the time ... the communists ... and the other one



## **PRACTICING ... THE NON SENSE ... AN AS ART**

*Philosophical essays*

was seeing everything as a beautiful journey ... even if he considered it a total nonsense.

And guess what?!

The guy from the North ... was always having problems and you could hear him complaining most of the time .... but the guy from the South was in a non ending quite story ... being always connected to beautiful energies.

As a philosophical story ... one was practicing the nonsense ... and the other one was doing it as an art.

You might believe that the communist regime from North Korea might be the one responsible for the life of the first guy ... and the political regime from the south was influencing in a beautiful way the life of the second one ... but i am sure that Kim Jung-un and all the other bad guys from there can't really have such an ugly influence ... as the guy from the north to not be able to act as his friend from the south.

You see ... it's all about the way we are practicing the ... focalization ... on ugly or beautiful things from life.

Even if everything is ... or isn't a pathless path ... or a total nonsense ... we still have the liberty of choose .... what to focus on in life.



## **If they really care about you ... they will never do things that will make you disappear from their lives**

A nice guy ... which was in fact a simple guy, working in a car garage ... very talented on what he was doing ... had a beautiful wife.

Because money were not enough for them ... to have everything they desired ... from time to time she was cleaning houses for other people.

He was taking care of her internet ads ... and was happy cause they could have some extra money with that.

But the beautiful lady was a little bit unhappy about this kind of life they had together.

She thought she was deserving something much better as that, but she was already married, with a beautiful kid at home ... and her life could not be changed anymore.

So ... she started to accept that.

But the unhappiness did not ... disappeared.

She was feeling it present in her ... soul ... all the time.

One day ... a wealthy guy is calling and ask for help for cleaning his house.

The husband takes her at the location, shake hands with the client, let her do her job ... and leave.

But the funny thing is that this guy was kind of a Casanova of our era .... and the lady ended her session of cleaning ...



by having sex with him.

It was a total nonsense.

The husband took her by hand to a guy that was having sex with his beautiful wife.

But the wealthy guy was also ... a philosopher and was asking himself ... "Did i do something bad ... or it was just a karmic issue?!

Why this happened?!

I know i am very attractive with ladies ... but still ..."

You see ... life is funny ... cause weird non sense things are happening everyday ... and is difficult to understand why this lady cheated her husband, which was a real nice guy ... but how can we define the husband?!

Is this something karmic that he needed to understand?!

... or real life is sometimes ... a real nonsense?!

No matter what the answer is ... we should keep in mind that if someone values you ... will never do things ... that will put themselves in the position to lose you.



**Life is beautiful when you feel  
that you are in the right place  
... near the right person**

It happens i know lots of wealthy person, some of them by a lifetime ... but i never saw them enjoying life.

And it happens i also know lots of ordinary people that did not had an amazing success ... but i see them happy and enjoying life all the time.

So ... sounds as a nonsense, but what i realized is that all those wealthy friends i have ... i see them alone most of the time, but all the ones that are enjoying life i see them all the time in the company of a person that looks as the ... perfect partner.

So ... why wealthy persons are not enjoying life?!

Maybe this is happening only in my area, but still ... lots of rich people, from all around the world ... they have the same story.

I analyzed a lot the subject and in the end i realized that same as those wealthy persons i know ... many of them being my friends ... i have almost a similar life with what happens for them.

And ... now i am wondering myself ... why the hell we want so much to be wealthy ... if this is not bringing the happiness?!

Why do we chaise so much the illusion of success?!



**PRACTICING ... THE NON SENSE ... AN AS ART**

*Philosophical essays*

Well ... maybe some are just luckier than the others ... or smarter than them.

You see ... all we need in life is ... be in the right place ... near the right person.

And of course we need money ... but not in huge quantities ... as we thought.

What we should chaise for ... in huge quantities ... is ... the feeling of happiness.

Nothing more!

Nothing less!

The rest ... is a total nonsense!

So .... learn to enjoy life!



## **To change your vibe ... you just need to change your focus**

I know 2 ladies that are spending lots of time together and each time i see them ... i understand that life has ... lots of paths to follow and we are only a decision away to change the meaning of the present moment.

Many times they told me that they chat a lot about existential questions and ... that life itself looks as an illusion ... and i was smiling seeing 2 beautiful ladies defining life in such a way.

Both of them were extremely wealthy ... and even if they had the same philosophy ... one had always a great vibe, but the other one was always stressed by her problems generated by the business.

Somehow they were not confirming the rule that people that spend lots of time together ... they look and act the same in life.

Or maybe they looked alike ... but certainly they did not acted the same way on the stage of their lives.

I was analyzing them a lot ... and i was really curious why 2 human beings, having almost all the parameters that were defining them ... the same ... still were not carrying the same vibe in the soul.

I was even chatting with them from time to time ... trying to get the answer ... hoping that they will not understand what i



## **PRACTICING ... THE NON SENSE ... AN AS ART**

*Philosophical essays*

am doing ... but still i did not saw the answer.

... until one day ... when i realized that the lady that was feeling great in most of the occasions ... was not taking for real everything what was going on around her.

She was understanding the illusory meaning of life ... that we have as human beings, but she was enjoying the illusion.

... she was actually enjoying the beautiful side of the illusion!

On the other hand the other lady, even if she had the same philosophy ... she saw illusion as real.

They focused on the same thing ... the illusion ... from totally different perspectives ... but only one of them was understanding that the vibe is always related to what we focus on.

So .... keep in mind the power of our focus, cause it might help you have a bad or a great vibe.



**Many times in life ... there is  
always a price to pay if you want  
to close an ugly chapter that you  
can't stand anymore**

Imagine you want to divorce ... or get rid of a client .... or can't stand your neighbor ... or you don't like your colleges from work ... in all those scenario ... you'll need to pay a price to end that story.

If you want to divorce ... maybe you need to split everything you have with your spouse.

If you don't like the relationship you have with a client ... you'll need to forget about the money paid from that person, but also pay a penalty for resigning the contract.

If you don't like the colleagues from work ... or your job ... you might always have the option of changing ... even the career itself ... not only the job, but you need to be able to accept and implement right away the conditions of ... change.

Basically ... the short story is quite simple.

You want a change?!

Well ... just pay the price.

The chapter of your life ... whatever it might mean for you ... from emigrating from Cuba to USA, or quit drinking alcohol ... or .. or ... or ... has a price.

I was personally asking in the last few weeks ... as a crazy



lady, which was my client to just ... disappear.

I go to a great lawyer ... and he tells me:

"Yes! I can make her disappear ... but you will need to pay her some money ... not so much ... just to create her the illusion that she won the war that you 2 had"

I become furious... and replied:

"Listen to me! I don't want to offend you ... but i think is a total nonsense what you tell me!

I will not give ... not even ... one penny to that bitch!

She was driving me crazy for so many fucking days in a row ... and now you expect me to give her some money to leave me alone?!

But ... i would give all my fortune to the Inquisition to torture her ... but unfortunately they closed their office by already few hundred years."

The lawyer smiles.

"You listen to me ... all i am asking you is just to create her the impression that she won the nonsense battle between the 2 of you.

Otherwise she will not leave from your life.

Is nothing ... what i am asking to you, but you are blind.

No lawyer from this world will help you ... unless you understand that a war costs money ... and you accepted to participate at this war.

You like it or not ... that's the only option."

I left his office ... very, very furious.

I was walking on the streets ... and i was thinking at what the lawyer told me.

... but still ... i was furious.



**PRACTICING ... THE NON SENSE ... AN AS ART**

*Philosophical essays*

Instead of being wise ... and really get rid of her ... i decided to let myself overwhelmed by negative emotions and remained trapped in a totally non sense war.  
... and i am sure that many of us ... do the same silly mistake i was doing.



**Some scenarios are happening simple  
because of ... interferences ... but still ...  
maybe we need them ... as experiences**

It says that if you are a not a wealthy person, but you'd love to be like that ... the best scenario should be to start spending time with wealthy people ... and the energy of abundance will come to you.

The opposite example is ... spend time with negative people .... and unfortunately your life will be fulfilled with negative energies.

But i think you all knew that.

What i wanted to ask you ... was .... what if we will actually start to manifest ... things that we did not thought about .... or to be more clear ... the desires of the people from the timeline of our lives will be revealed to us ... even if we liked it or not?!

We should look beyond reality ... and dare to ask this question.

And how we actually deal with that?!

Imagine your closest friend dreams all his life to win to the lottery and one day you win ... one million dollars.

Or your cousin, that you spent all your childhood together ... and you are also close friends ... even today .... wants a certain profile of lady ... as a love story ... and even if that is not in your area of interest ... you end up falling in love with



such an amazing lady.

How do we explain that?!

Interferences of the law of attraction?!

... or a mistake made by the Universe?!

Or simple ... a nonsense?!

Well ... is hard to really understand ... and usually in philosophy and spirituality all we explain about a certain subject is just a perception .... but truth be told ... any interaction between human beings means exchange of energy.

And dreams ... are potential energy ... so what we do is .... absorb in an unconscious way ... desires that are not ours.

In the end ... our lives ... becomes an illogical scenario ...

difficult to be understood ... but maybe is time to ask

ourselves ... is this my desire?! Is this really my dream?! ....

or i just like something ... because i heard so many times the story .... that i actually manifested that in my life.

... or maybe we were simple initiated into the concept ...

because we had to follow that path also.

... but who the hell knows the real truth?!



## **I was watching the show ... but i suddenly realized i am also on the scene ... and i am the one that wrote the script**

During my lifetime i was arguing with lots ... lots .... lots of people.

Is like i have a handicap regarding this issue, or i simple love to practice ... arguing ... as a way of communicating to people.

The bad part of my nonsense story is that i always understood that is wrong to do that ... but i was still doing it. And the lesson itself kept appearing to me ... on and on and on.

I knew the theory.

I knew all what i have to do ... but i failed in so many of the occasions.

It was simple ridiculous.

I knew that i should simple become a witness on the stage of my life ... but somehow ... maybe ... i just loved to be ... the actor.

Maybe i loved as .... life to be much interesting ... and i was seeing harmony as something ... boring.

... everyday became ... a show ... and i suddenly realized that i'm am on the scene as an actor .... but i am also the one that wrote the script of the show.



## **PRACTICING ... THE NON SENSE ... AN AS ART**

*Philosophical essays*

I was the actor .... but also the scenarist.

... an un talented actor.

.... and a crazy scenarist.

But my whole life was a total mess ... and indeed everyday was ... a show.

I was wondering ... how could i be so idiot to act this way?!

I was actually practicing the nonsense ... as an art.

And even if i knew that all i see in the real life is just a reflection of my inner world ... still ... i was acting ... the same way ... everyday.

So .... let me present myself ... one more time ... i am a scenarist ... of silly scenarios ... and if you want a crazy life ... just contact me anytime you want ... and i can counsel you how to not have a boring life.

It will be an amazing ... journey for a while ... until you'll get crazy.

At least this is what i feel that happened to me.



## **Sometimes in life ... only a sorcerer can save you**

New York  
1984

Paul and Brian were 2 brothers ... living in the amazing urban jungle from Manhattan.

Both of them were successful businessmen ... but totally different styles.

One day Brian is called at IRS and accused by fraud.

The next day he is also called to Police and accused by few other more things.

Everything was related to a very old business and he could not believe that after so many years ... IRS and Police found out those details.

He goes to Paul, tells him the story ... and ask for an advice ... to get out of this ugly story.

Paul smiles ... "Listen ... i will give you a lawyer ... but is almost useless.

They have all the details.

You just have ... no chance.

But ... i can send you to a ... great Sorcerer.

He will most probably solve your problem."

Brian becomes ... angry.

"It's ridiculous!

It's a total nonsense what you are saying!



How the hell can help me a sorcerer?!"

"Well ... you like it or not ... that is your only option.

Just think about it!"

In the end ... Brian goes to the Sorcerer, but also to the lawyer.

Few months later ... Paul has a problem and is called to court by one of his client.

He goes to the trial alone.

After he goes out from the court ... Brian is calling.

"Tell me!

How was it?!"

"Well ... i've been alone ... most probably it looks like i have no chance to win ... but i will win.

I've been into the court without a lawyer ... but why should i pay a lawyer ... if i have a Sorcerer?!"

"You've been to a court in Manhattan ... without a lawyer, believing that the help from the Sorcerer will help you?!

It's a nonsense ... what you are saying"

Then ... everyday ... Brian was calling Paul asking details about the trial.

One day ... being annoyed ... Paul calls the Sorcerer:

"Listen ... to me!

This silly idiot is calling me everyday to ask about the trial.

I tell him that i don't need a lawyer ... since i have a Sorcerer ... but he keeps annoying me telling that i have no chance without legal support"

The Sorcerer was laughing loud.

"So you are telling me ... that even if he was actually saved by me from Police and IRS ... he still does not believe ... in



magic”

“Hell ... no!

He still does not believe it ... even if he saw it in his case”

“Well ... it’s too difficult to convince people that magic is real. And is a nonsense to lose our time and energy to prove them that we are right.

Most probably ... the Universe will keep repeating that lesson to him.

At the right time ... he will understand that we need to search also for suport from a magic side.

Leave him alone ... but tell him as next time when he will need magic ... just search for another Sorcerer.

I will not help him anymore.”

Remembering this story ... i was thinking about the balance of my thoughts ... of believing and not believing in magic, but also its need in certain situations from life.

I was Paul ... but also Brian.

Too bad ... that we believe in magic ... only when no one else can help us.



## **Sometimes in life ... what you get might be exactly what you wanted .... but is in disguised in a total ... nonsense**

I remember i wrote a book called "PHILOSOPHY OF NOTHING: Had everything, but I actually had nothing ...had nothing, but I actually had everything" ( <http://bit.ly/3IJGPEs> ) which is kind of a collection of love essays.

In the book i explain how many times in life we have everything ... but we don't feel any joy at all because of that ... but also there are times when it looks like we have nothing at all, but we feel that the whole Universe belongs to us.

The whole concept of the book is related with the meaning of a love story in our lives.

The book was inspired to me by my dear friend Adam, a great banker from London.

We've been in school together in the 80'es and we still chat very often ... mainly about philosophical stuff.

Adam is close to 50, very wealthy ... the best prototype of success from London ... looking good, divorced ... and maybe i should define him as the british version of Casanova from our times.

He was always dating with lots of ladies ... using dating apps or social media.



But the weird thing is that ... Adam was presenting himself to all those ladies as a simple worker from Hide Park.

For years i considered that what he was doing was a total nonsense ... but discussing more and more with him i started to understand that actually .... Adam wanted as those ladies to see in himself a soul ... not a wealthy banker.

Should be quite easy for him ... knowing the feminine psychology ... and also being so well educated ... to attract them.

With his success ... any lady would love to have such a partner ... but they were all blinds ... not really seeing in themselves the desire of connecting to a soul, not to a wealthy banker.

Smiling .... telling jokes, but also giving them details of how he was working as a gardener in Hide Park ... he was in fact making fun of them ... all of them.

He almost lost his hope that one day he is going to meet that dreamed woman ... with a beautiful soul ... that will know to treat him as a human being and not as a cash machine.

His life story was not only about success as a banker, a guy that succeeded to make a quatum jump from an ordinary person to being the owner of an important bank from UK ... but it was also the life story of a modern Casanova.

Was explaining me all the time ... but even if he actually had everything he ever wanted ... he was feeling that he had ... nothing ... cause he could not meet that lady he wanted so much.

We were laughing all the time ... listening to his stories ... telling me ... for example ... of a lady that liked him a lot ...



but ended the story with him cause he was not the profile she was looking for.

She wanted a wealthy guy ... a banker could be probably perfect ... and she refused to continue a love story with an ordinary guy ... that was a simple gardener.

But you see ... Adam was not lying to them. He was indeed a great gardener.

He was personally taking care of his roof garden from his penthouse from the city center of London.

He was doing this for years.

Today ... most probably he could write a best seller with a collection of stories ... telling about all those datings he had over the years.

But he considered ... it was all ... a total nonsense.

In the end ... he gave me the idea of actually writing about ... the nonsense from a love story.

You see ... sometimes the Universe is laughing of us ... sending us exactly what we wanted .... but in an in disguised way ... but we are too blinds to see that.

So ... maybe the name of my book ... "Philosophy of nothing" is a good one after all.



## **Truth be told ... we don't have the guts to say what we think or what we feel**

Long time ago .... i wrote few books with love essays.  
I was involved in many groups from social media and i was  
chatting about the subject with lots of people from all around  
the world.

I remember that this is how me and Susan became friends ...  
and we even wanted to write a book together.

She was living in Barcelona with her husband by already 6-7  
years and she was looking to me like a person really fallen in  
love.

I was reading 3 of her books ... with love essays ... which  
were in fact different stories that were trying to analyze and  
define what love is really about.

When i was almost finishing the 3rd book i was calling her  
and said:

"Susan! Listen to me!

Something is looking ... weird.

I might not really understand all what you are writing .... or  
maybe i don't understand very well english ... but i have a  
feeling that you are the main character from your books ...  
and the man that you love so ... so ... much ... is not your  
husband.



I know ... might sound as a nonsense ... but this is what my intuition tells me."

Susan was laughing ... but in a second she became very serious ... telling me:

"I swear ... i will kill you .... if you dare to tell that to someone else.

I don't know how you found out ... but ... yes ... you are right.

I am in love ... by another man.

He inspired me for months ... and this is actually how i became a writer.

I could not speak with anyone ... so i decided to write all what i thought or felt.

It was the only way in how i could express everything what was going on with me.

But i was afraid as my husband to find out ... and this is how i came with all those stories ... which looked like simple fiction ... but in fact in all of them .. it was me ... and the love of my life."

I could not believe what i was hearing.

"Susan! I am from an ex-communist country ... and this is the way the writers wrote their thoughts and feelings ... between 1949 and 1989.

They were writing all kinds of abstract stories ... and your love story looks to me .. also abstract."

"Well my dear ... you are right ... but still ... i am not having the guts ... at least not yet ... to express ... in a normal way .... all is happening inside of my soul.



**PRACTICING ... THE NON SENSE ... AN AS ART**

*Philosophical essays*

I know ... everything sounds as a nonsense, not only for you ... but also for myself ... but that's the only way I can act ... today".

I was not judging Susan in any way.

She was a nice person ... but also a great writer.

Maybe her life was a total mess ... but this is how life is ... many, many times ... weird and we need to find a way to express ourselves.



## **We are defined by what we ... love**

We define ourselves in one million ways ... and today i see more and more people that are mastering the art of personal marketing ... presenting themselves in an amazing way.

But what does it mean to present yourself?!

What is the purpose?!

Does it make any sense to do it?

What if we should decide as one day ... just to be ... us ... without the obsession of telling to the others who we really are ... or why we are the way we are?!

"Be yourself!" ... sounds already as a cliché ... cause lots of people are saying it ... but not so many are applying the concept itself.

But the nonsense appears when ... we realize in the end the fact that ... nobody really cares about who we are.

Or if someone does it ... we are talking only about few people ... like parents, close friends ... the spouse ...

And is funny ... cause all those people would love and accept us ... anyway .... no matter who we really are.

We start to see ... that all that personal marketing is useless ... and does not make any sense.

So ... we wonder ... who we really are?!

Today i believe that we are ... what we love ... not even what we think ... just what we love.



## **PRACTICING ... THE NON SENSE ... AN AS ART**

*Philosophical essays*

I personally love ... socializing ( i somehow feeding myself with that), houses (i have an obsession for houses since i was a kid) , sex (yes ... i love it), coffee (i am drinking 7-8 coffees a day and i am even wondering what i love more ... coffee or sex?) ... and of course ... money. ( money empowers me all the time).

On the other had ... by few years ... i write.

I realized that this is kind of a therapy for myself and i am my own therapist.

Helps me a lot ... to have control over myself ... much better as i had in the past.

Writing is like taking a pill ... in the morning, but also in the night and i am wondering ... why i haven't done it long time before?!

I like it ... i love it ... and it also helps me a lot.

I also used to love ... red wine.

I was drinking a bottle ... every night.

I was writing about 10 books with love essays ... under the influence of alcohol ... and i am wondering now if ... the illusion of all those more than 1200 written pages ... was the effect of the amazing wine i was consuming ... or i was probably in love at that time?!

Who the hell knows ...

One thing is clear to me ... today .... when i don't consume alcohol anymore ... i am defined a lot ... by what i love.



## **Tell him beautiful lies and he will treat you as ... a queen**

In my book "THE BEAUTIFUL ILLUSION OF BEING IN LOVE" ( <http://bit.ly/3AJmV9P> ) ... which is in fact a collection of love essays ... i wrote a lot about illusory love stories.

I named that ... "the beautiful illusions"... and i smile today seeing so many people in love ... posting so much on social media about their love stories.

But i also have moments .... when i ask myself ... if desiring a new love story ... is really a path ... one that i should follow.

On the other hand i also saw over the years lots of stories ... ended into a silly way.

One day, the magic disappeared ... and also that amazing relationship.

... and i wonder ... why?!

Well ... somehow ... that blindness which made them see only the beautiful side of the partner ... ended ... or was maybe ... cured.

They started to see the dark side also ... which stopped them saying and writing so, so many beautiful words to each other. The love story became in the end .. a ruin.

So?!



Was i right ... when i named a love story ... "a beautiful illusion"?!

I remember that about 25 years ago i met an old couple ... they were between 70-75 years old ... and they were so in love ... that i wondered myself if they just smoked ... weed. It all looked as a nonsense.

We were staying on the table in the living room ... in an apartment, close to the city center.

It was me ... my girlfriend from that time, her grandma .... and that couple.

The guy was kissing his wife.

I was saying into my mind ... "I can't believe it! This is not real. This old man is kissing his wife as he should be 20.

Seeing me staring at him ... he was saying to me ... "Young man! The secret of a long beautiful love story is telling from time to time ... little beautiful lies.

When we got married and she cooked me for the first time, the food was horrible ... but i told her that was an amazing meal.

Little by little ... the taste of the food became better, but our love story kept its beauty all this time since we are together. Keep that in mind ... and you will have a non ending happy marriage."

But ... time passed and i forget about what that old gentleman told me ... cause i never had a beautiful marriage. And i smile again ... realizing that most probably she was telling him also beautiful lies ... cause he was treating her as a queen.



## **The mind is always following all types of silly tricks ... just to delay the journey to a better path**

I believe in a simple theory for a better life .... which is based on a following steps ... analyze, define, redefine.

I actually wrote a book with the same title ... explaining how i became over the years ... my own therapist ... just by talking a lot with myself and then writing my thoughts.

But let me be honest with you.

... it was not an easy journey.

It took months ... and maybe i could even say ... years ... to start being honest with myself.

I was all the time lying.

I was lying a lot ... but not the people from my life .... but myself.

Until one day when i understood that life is the way it is ... and not how i should want it to be ... cause i was not honest ... in this process of healing.

I was the therapist.

I was also the ... patient ... but the therapy was not having great results.

Somehow ... i was still trying to hide things ... to avoid the change ... and delay at maximum everything.

I could give you a funny example.



... and am still laughing reading again my conversations with a dear friend that saved my ass recently.

Was actually a nightmare situation .... and i wanted to absolutely any price just to solve the issue ... until i actually solved it.

After the nightmare just stop, thanks to my friend ... i was calling him and asked ... "can't we just negotiate a little bit with those persons that created me those terrible problems ... to a pay a little bit less to close the situation?!" My friend smiled.

He saw me jumping from the wish to pay any price just to get rid of the nightmare .... to the trick of negotiation.

I was actually in the situation of not being able to sleep in the night ... because of that problem ... but when it stoped for a short time ... i just thought i am saved and i can ignore one more time everything happened.

Totally forgot the ... the situation ... and i was starting to think of all kinds of silly tricks just to delay the real path to follow ... which was in fact just close the story ... not carrying at all about any negotiation.

... i was in fact negotiating ... my inner piece.



## **28 cents ... the price of a little chocolate ... but also the profit came after a huge work of few years**

I've been involved close to 2 years into an important project ... which recently started to generate profit. One day ....i've watched into my bank account and saw that someone transferred me from the Bank of America ... 28 cents.

Thousands of hours and lots of energy invested ... and now the first results started to appear ... but it was ridiculous. You might wonder if that is kind of a silly joke ... or simple ... a total nonsense.

Well ... maybe i should define everything ... just as a real case scenario.

Nothing more.

Nothing less.

I was laughing.

What the hell could i do with 28 cents?

I go in a supermarket ... and i search for more than 5 minutes to find ... a chocolate having that price.

... and i find it.

A little sweet chocolate ... which i remember from the time i was a little kid.

I start laughing again.



**PRACTICING ... THE NON SENSE ... AN AS ART**

*Philosophical essays*

After investing so much fucking time and energy ... i got ... a little chocolate.

Quite funny ... isn't it?!

Well ... maybe it was the perfect time for myself to understand the meaning of positivity ... or maybe the Universe was tasting my patience.

But whatever it was going on ... even if everything was indeed a total nonsense ... all what i can tell you ... is that the little chocolate ... had an amazing taste.

The sensation itself ... worth more than 28 cents ... so ... smiling and seeing positivity in everything ... might be the real key for a beautiful happy life ... no matter what is going on.



## **Sometimes ... it's all about a war of ... perceptions**

If i would define myself in front of you ... in an honest way ... i would only say that I'm an experts into ... conflicts.

Don't get me wrong ... i am not an expert into management of conflicts, but on .... having conflicts with other people ... cause i did this one million times.

I also know that ... defining myself this way might create you the wrong impression that i am the kind of person that has conflicts with ... everybody.

But no ... no ... i'm not that kind of profile.

I just have a long list of conflicts in my personal cv.

Coming back in time ... and analyzing all what happened over the years ... i suddenly realize the nonsense of all those situations and actually ... the fact that it was all a war of perceptions ... my perceptions ... and their perceptions.

I fought for some silly ideas ... that in fact are not really so important .... not even for myself ... which is ridiculous ... but maybe this is just the perception from today.

So ... the me from today sees the same situation in a totally different way ... but the me i was in the days of those conflicts ... believed too much in the illusion of my view over the situation.

But still ... even if i see all that, even if i understand the subject quite well ... in the end i can't believe i act in the



same way ... in the present moment.

On the other hand i remember about a discussion i had with a guy that had a 2 stars hotel ... and had lots of ugly reviews on internet.

I told him what people are writing about the hotel and he smiled .... saying to me:

"You see ... it's all a perception.

In here are coming hundreds of people weekly.

Some of them are happy cause they pay a cheap price ... one of a 2 stars hotel ... but expect that the conditions from here to be of 3 or 4 stars.

They perceptions create in their mind illusory expectations from us ... but in end we are ... a cheap hotel.

I am not mad on them.

Only 1% of those people are unhappy with us.

With the rest of the other 99% ... everything is ok"

The guy was not even bothering to answer to all those ugly reviews ... so i ask myself ... why should i bother when i see in my life a stupid war of perceptions ... between me and someone else?!

Why don't i treat those situations like the owner of that hotel?!

Why don't i find the power to practice ... the ignorance?!

I was reanalyzing again ... the case of that hotel ... and i also realized that in the same way i deal with hundreds of people and maybe ... only 1% of the people from my life are the real problem.

And is so damm funny to see how silly i act on the stage of life .... generating real gorilla wars ... just because i had



## **PRACTICING ... THE NON SENSE ... AN AS ART**

*Philosophical essays*

different perceptions in a certain moment.

I say ... funny ... cause today we might both see the situation in the same way ...having the same perception.

And all we could do is ... laugh of how idiots we've been ... and maybe understand the concept of ... the nonsense.

We've actually practiced it ... as a way of living , believing we practice ... kind of an art.



## **We really have an addiction for ... weird things**

I was searching over the internet for a vintage car ... and i was amazed that someone from UK was selling ... an army tank.

It had a Rolls-Royce engine ... and a price of ... 130.000 euros.

The tank was presented as an ideal investment for renting it to ... off road weddings.

I've been surprised of such a concept ... not really knowing something about it.

Why should someone rent a tank for a wedding?!

Why such a nonsense?!

Well ... maybe the seller was an ironic person ... considering that the moment of getting marry is the beginning of kind of a ... war.

I was laughing ... but then i was starting to think a little bit deeper about ... that.

And all it came into my mind was seeing everything as a human desire for ... weird things.

Yes ... we do have an unexplained search for ... nonsenses ... but still i want to know ... why?!

Well ... maybe is the search of doing ... unique things, that no one ... or not so many thought about.

But it's not that we do search for such concepts ... but



everything becomes in the end ... almost an addiction.  
I sent the pictures to a friend that knows that i write  
about ... nonsense ... and he just asked ... "Imagine you  
would buy it and then use it as a your car ... in your daily  
activities.

How it should be?!"

I smiled ... cause i suddenly realized i do have this addiction  
for ... weird things.

It might probably explain ... why i study the nonsense itself.  
But ... what about you ... my dear reader?!



**In life you'll need to learn to lose ....  
otherwise you'll not be able to continue  
your journey in peace**

Somehow life is like ... school ... but we never see it this way.

We have in our minds the illusory concept that the meaning of life is to grow up, finish school, get a good job, get marry, have a beautiful house, buy an amazing car ... bla, bla, bla, bla.

But somehow the collection of all those experiences ... make us become the one that we are at the end of our lives.

The journey itself ... defines life ... maybe in an interesting ... or a boring story ... but the meaning of it is probably to teach us become a better self.

Some ... succeed.

Some ... never understand the illusion of life, still believing till the last moment that we had to follow that dogmatic bla, bla, bla ... path ... that society told us about, even since we were kids.

The concept of seeing life as a school ... is basically a nonsense ... for maybe more than 99% of us.

We follow illusory ideas, not understanding the meaning of the messages behind the message that reality sends us.

And life is in the end a chain of repetitive ... nonsense events.



Stupid battles.

Ego issues ... unsolved for years.

Desires ... that are not even our desires.

The feeling that we can't act properly on the stage of our own lives ... just because we have something to lose.

What can we lose ... in school?!

Well ... just the exams, but the Universe loves us too much and gives us the chance to have the exams again and again and and again.

And acting in a silly way, most of the times, we just follow what we saw to the others ... being too attached of an illusory reality ... and maybe understanding too late the concept of ... school of life.

Today ... i strongly believe that ... there is nothing to lose in this so called ... reality ... and we are too cowards to ... live ... and be the best version of ourselves.

We should just enjoy the experiences and see the meaning of them.

When a chapter ends ... a new one is starting .... and then a new one ... and a new one ... till the second when we will just lose what we call life .... and continue our journey in peace.

We should always keep in mind that life is a journey ... not a destination .... and the only thing we might lose from an experience is just not to see the right message ... the spiritual one.



**“The nonsense itself was  
that she was all what i wanted  
... but it was just an illusion”**

I wrote about 10 books with love essays.

I wrote them in the night ... on the couch from my living room ... while drinking a very good wine ... but also early in the morning ... 3-4-5 am ... cause i could not sleep for more than 2 years in a row.

I was posting a lot on social media, especially on lots of facebook groups and it was an amazing chance to talk with lots of people from all around the world ... men and women ... and talk a lot about what love is about.

I’ve been surprised to see that a love story can have the same beauty even if it was happening in India, Uk, Tunisia, Australia, Serbia ... or whatever other country.

But what i also saw ... and disliked at that time ... was that after a while ... they all told me ... “i believe i lived an illusion”.

I remember about a guy from Paris that wrote me one day ... asking for an advice.

The email started as following:

“I’ve studied a lot the law of attraction and personal growth. You see ... i wanted a love story ... but one as in love movies made at Hollywood.

I’ve been visualizing a lot that beautiful love story.



I almost saw and felt her soul.  
I could even say that ... i was listening to all the beautiful words that she was whispering ... to me.  
And one day ... guess what?!  
She just appeared in my life.  
Was the most unexpected person i ever thought about ... and the weird thing was that she was acting exactly how i visualized everything.  
She was actually saying the same words i wanted her to tell me.  
It was all just like in the story ...the one from my mind ... regarding the perfect love story i was chasing for.  
I simple ... could not believe it.  
Law of attraction worked .... and i proved myself that i know how to deal with it.  
But the Universe was laughing of me behind my back ... cause she was not a honest person and she proved in the end to be just an ... illusion.”  
I was laughing hearing the story .... cause i know the other side of the story ... of the law of attraction ... which might look as a nonsense ... but it's not.  
You see ... we can attract indeed what we do visualize ... but we attract what we actually are ... and this is what the guy attracted ... a person which was not honest ... same as he probably was in fact.  
He came ... asking for an advice from me ... and give him an idea about what he should do with such a story, cause she really liked the lady, but disliked her character.



**PRACTICING ... THE NON SENSE ... AN AS ART**

*Philosophical essays*

I could tell him the truth ... about the law of attraction ... and also his character, but it could be a total nonsense that would probably offend him ... so i just reply:

"Just look for another lady!

I'm sure that at the right time ... you'll just meet the right person".

... and i continued to laugh.



**“Between a blonde and a brunette ... i  
might chose the blonde, the brunette,  
both of them ... or no one.  
It all depends of the vibe i feel from  
that connection.”**

Joseph was an engineer from Texas.

He was already divorced by few years and started to enjoy being alone.

Being helped by the dating apps, but also by his life experience and his charm ... his new problem became the fact that he was meeting with too many beautiful ladies. He came in the position of not really knowing which one to chose and start a relationship for real ... with one of them ... in fact ... any of them.

One day he started to ask God ... to help him stop searching and searching and searching again.

While praying ... he was saying to God:

“I like Lisa ... she is blonde ... and you know i prefer the blonde girls ... but i also like Claire, even if she is brunette, cause she has a beautiful soul.

Melinda is satisfying me sexually in an amazing way.

With Paula ... i love to travel.

She is a wonderful companion.

God ... i like all of them ... but help me chose one ... any



which you think is ok for me.”

It was funny what was happening.

Joseph was enjoying being alone, but he also loved being in the company of all those ladies.

Day by day ... he started to desire more and more to find the right path to follow ... but the Universe was offering him more and more opportunities to meet new ladies.

Months and months were passing, until one day when Joseph met Paul ... an old friend from school.

Paul was in search for a partner ... but he was not so lucky. He just could not find any lady ... even if he was an ok person.

They started to chat for hours .. telling their problems to each other ... which in fact were contradictory cases ... and realized that God arranged as them to meet to see the opposite example.

Hearing his friend ... Paul is saying in the end to Joseph ... “Listen to me friend! I’m not so lucky as you are to meet so, so many ladies ... and in fact i met no one, since my wife died ... but if i would be you ... i would not care if she is blonde or brunette ... but just pay attention to what vibe i would feel in the company of that lady.

Most probably ... the vibe is a parameter that defines the connection between the souls.”



**Cheating looks as a nonsense  
.... but maybe it's not.  
It might be about the need of living on  
multiple frequencies ... with a life splitted  
between ... lots of scenarios.**

I saw men cheating.

Lots of men.

But i also saw women doing that ... and not only one, but many.

There were times when i judged those persons and paid a lot of attention to the moral aspects of life, until one day when i actually understood that before judging them ... maybe i should listen to what their souls had to say.

But the Universe let me see deeper those examples ... by sending on the timeline of my life people that were doing that.

They appeared as friends ... and we talked a lot ... and suddenly what i saw for such a long time as a nonsense ... suddenly made lots of sense to me.

For example Sarah, that i already know by 3 years is splitting herself between the ex husband and another 2 ... lovers.

Total nonsense ... you might say, but what you did not knew was that Sarah was dreaming of a man which should be a combination of the 3 of them.

She still loves the ex husband, loves a lot one of the 2 lovers ... but also likes a lot the freedom given by the 3<sup>rd</sup>



man ... that knows the whole story with the ... 4 of them.

Jerry ... another friend of mine.

35 years old, a gorgeous wife, 2 beautiful children ... boy and girl ... a nice house in a good area, last model of Audi ... a business running very well.

I could continue for hours defining Jerry's life ... as a beautiful example of a man of success.

And guess what?!

Jerry is cheating his wife.

... all the time.

Basically ... since i know him, he had hundreds of love adventures ... and one day believing that is a total nonsense what he was doing ... i've asked:

"Jerry ... you have everything a man ever wanted.

Why do you still search for those other women?!"

Jerry smiled ... replying:

"Indeed ... it might look like i have the perfect life, living near the perfect wife ... but she is not offering the affection i need from a woman.

I might look like a person which is not sensitive, but i've always been, since i was a kid.

All those other ladies from my life ... complete this desire for a perfect wife.

Might look weird, but this is the truth."

Hearing Jerry, but also talking to Sarah for so many times ... i suddenly realized that those persons that i judged for so many times, even if they were my friends, they were ... right on what they were doing.



## **PRACTICING ... THE NON SENSE ... AN AS ART**

*Philosophical essays*

In the search for the perfect life, they found a collection of multiple scenarios ... that could be lived in a parallel way.

Another example ... a gipsy lady i met about one year ago, told me that the love story of her life was a gentleman from Germany that was in her life for 9 years.

He was a businessman and traveled all the time ... and even if gypsies have great intuition ... she never thought that he was a married man.

He offered her ...the perfect life, until the day when she found out that he had a parallel life, being married in another country..

She was judging him for a very long time for what he did to her ... but after a while ... seeing that she is not living anymore a beautiful life ... she understood the meaning of his presence in her life.

He appeared to make her live the perfect life scenario ... and she appeared in his life to complete his own dream of ... a beautiful life.

I know lots of other examples ... of people doing that ... but today i have the power to not judge them anymore.

I simple see them as people that are searching in multiple directions ... the concept of ... the perfect life.

Looks immoral.

Looks as a total nonsense.

... but it's not.



**And one day everything becomes ... just a  
ruin ... even the great places, having an  
amazing history behind.  
... but i smile seeing that the nature  
around kept its beauty.**

I was visiting today kind of an old palace, one hour from my home.

First i've been to a museum and then i found this property, that probably belongs to no one today.

Was done in the french style and is a copy of the Big Trianon from Versailles.

It's interesting cause it belonged to an important person from the history of my country, but indeed ... it's a total nonsense that the palace is a ruin today, even if the facade of the building is still looking good.

On the gate it was written ... "Please don't enter. This is a private property" ... but i ignored the sign and entered to see the big yard and also the ruins.

There were enough elements in there to remind even today that the place itself was a amazing property from that time. The yard was huge.

They had a small lake, the palace was on a hill, with a great view to other hills ... and the vibe of the place ... it was amazing.



## **PRACTICING ... THE NON SENSE ... AN AS ART**

*Philosophical essays*

I could write of the owner, but it's not an important person in the history of the world ... to mention him, even if for my country ... he was one of the most important families from here.

And in fact ... i don't even know so much about him.

Just heard many times his name ... when i was in school.

But i was amazed of one thing.

Even if today the palace is a ruin ... the courtyard is still fantastic.

When i walked on the alleys ... the trees were whispering to me the energy of the glory times.

And i start smiling, realizing the illusory creation ... of the human being.

Even the work of the great people from the history of any place from this planet ... becomes one day ... just a ruin ... and only what the Universe did ... the nature around keep telling that beautiful story of that past.

But we ignore that ... when we see a ruin ... and continue to adore ... our creations.

Total ... nonsense.



## **All the silly ideas from our heads ... are simple perceptions**

I remember a discussion i had few years ago with a beautiful lady ... regarding fashion and its meaning.  
Actually ... she was telling me all the time that she was going to the mall ... to buy some new clothes ... and i was telling her what new books i've recently bought.  
She was explaining to me the meaning of fashion on our personalities ... and i was telling her about the illusion of life ... that i loved so much to talk about.  
Our relation somehow became ... a nonsense.  
I was from one Universe and she was from a totally different ... world.  
... but she still remained on the timeline of my life ... so we continue arguing if life itself is real or is just an illusion.  
"Listen to me! You want me to stop going to the mall ... and wear the clothes i have for another 5 years from now?!"  
In the moment when i will look as Cinderella ... you will be happier ... and consider myself a better human being?!"  
I smiled to her ... saying:  
"Clara! I know you love clothes ... but you pay too much attention to the exterior world.  
The inner self is more important than the illusory exterior self that we see with our eyes.



## **PRACTICING ... THE NON SENSE ... AN AS ART**

*Philosophical essays*

That's all what i had in mind ... when i was attacking you regarding the clothes that you buy all the time."

Well ... Clara believed in the need of the beauty of our egos ... and i was trying to convince her about my philosophical views about life ... that all is just an illusion. Our discussions were a total nonsense ... because i payed too much attention of spirituality and Clara was believing too much in the importance of exterior self.

Today i somehow i realize that ... the right philosophical path to follow is somewhere between both directions ... but also that all our silly ideas are just ... simple perceptions.



## **Sometimes divorce is not an option ... but a must**

There are countries in the world, where the divorce is simple ... not allowed.

But for the rest of the world ... the divorce is not seen anymore in the old style.

And maybe too many are seeing it even more as a healing process ... not as the end of the world.

It happens i have lots of divorced friends and i remember them before the divorce, but also after divorce was gone.

Many, many of them are totally different persons today ... and i believe that divorce was more a blessing than a nightmare.

But i remember that one day ... i told this philosophy i have to an old gentleman of 60 ... and he was really mad on me hearing it, cause he was at that time in the divorce process. In fact he never talked to me since that time, but it's funny cause when i met him few years later ... accidentally ... i saw a totally different person.

It was 3 years after the divorce and he looked like a person with a beautiful vibe, having the whole future in front of his eyes.

Another guy i know ... which looks like an ok person, but also like a successful guy, told me about his divorce: "Most probably she could not stand me anymore. She was mad or



nervous all the time ... and in fact she was acting like a person having serious mental problems.

I could not stand the situation anymore ... and even if we had kids together ... we had to divorce.

Now she is ok, or at least she looks ok.”

You see ... that version i heard so, so many times ... that today i strongly believe that the moment before the divorce is actually a time when the energies of the couple are simple fucked up.

Divorce ... becomes a way of surviving ... and the decision to change ... the energies where the couple stays in.

Looks ugly .... i know ... and i also know that i judged many times the nonsense of the divorce ... but there are indeed moments when it is not an option, but a must.



**Knowing that you are not living  
in the right place ... but still  
staying there ... a nonsense  
difficult to be understood**

I live in Eastern Europe.

Things changed a lot around here, but only in the big cities of the country.

When you go 10-20 miles away from those places ... the places look the same as they looked in the communist times. But one day, i discovered accidentally a beautiful village 50 miles from the capital.

The houses were beautiful ... the streets, the city hall, the school, the cinema ... everything was totally different as i used to know that they usually look like.

Then i see ... a huge park ... which just looked amazing. I started to ask myself: "What is going on in here?! It's a total nonsense.

It looks like a village from another country"

But then ... i see the refinery ... and i suddenly understand where the money came ... to make this place so damm beautiful.

The village was probably the most beautiful village from the country ... but probably the most polluted place from here. Everything looked amazing, but the toxicity of the place was killing them slowly.



I started to wonder myself if they were aware of that ... but i then realized that many times i stayed for long, long periods of time in toxic environments.

And guess what?!

I was blind to see the toxicity of those environments.

My life looked perfect ... but i was destroyed little by little ... by those "refinery" that were just near me.

But no ... let me tell you the truth ... is not that i was blind ... but i was pretending that i was blind.

I knew the real truth ... but i was expecting as things to change in a magic way ... without my interference.

Or ... maybe it was not about blindness ... but about too much silly optimism.